

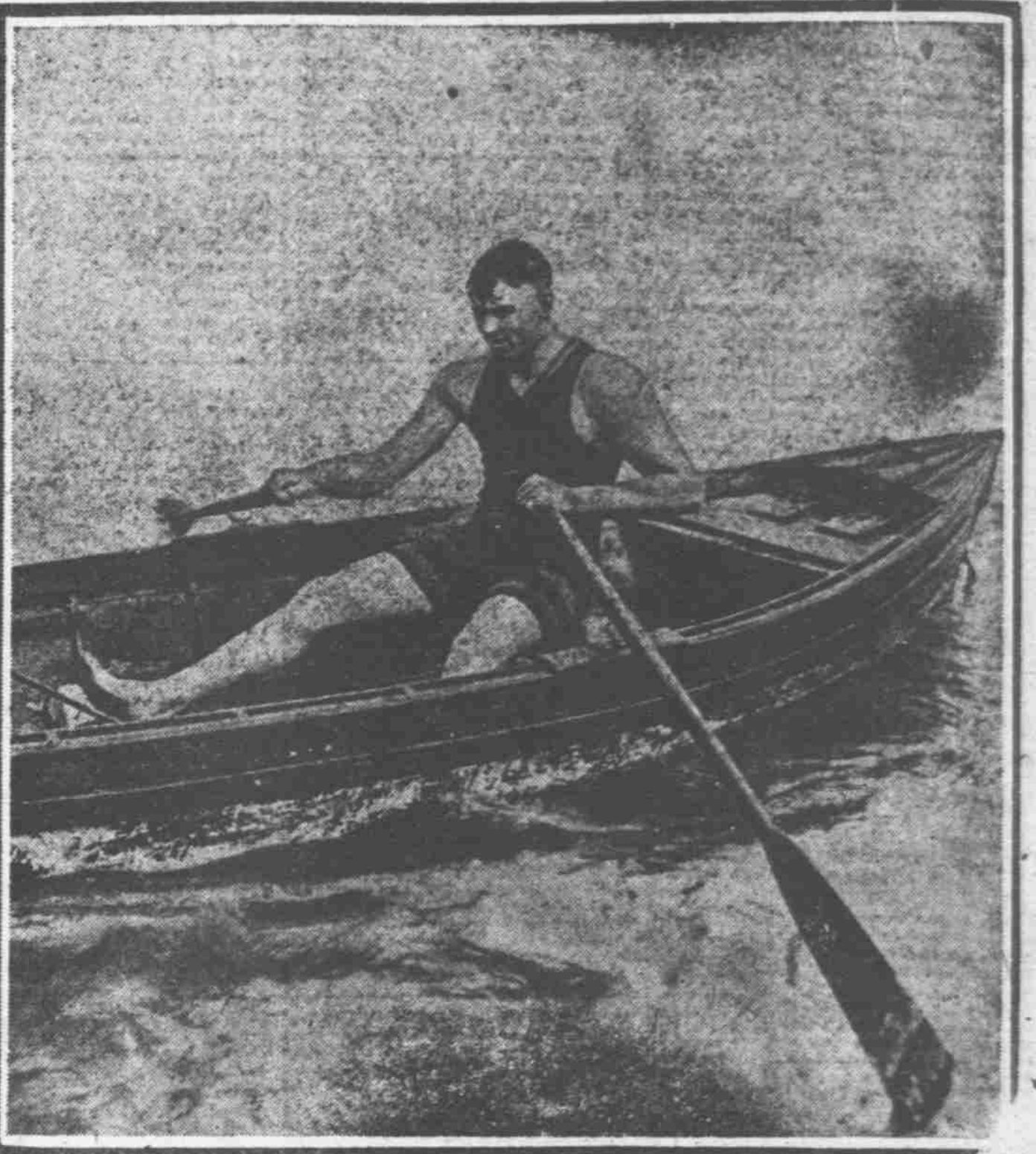
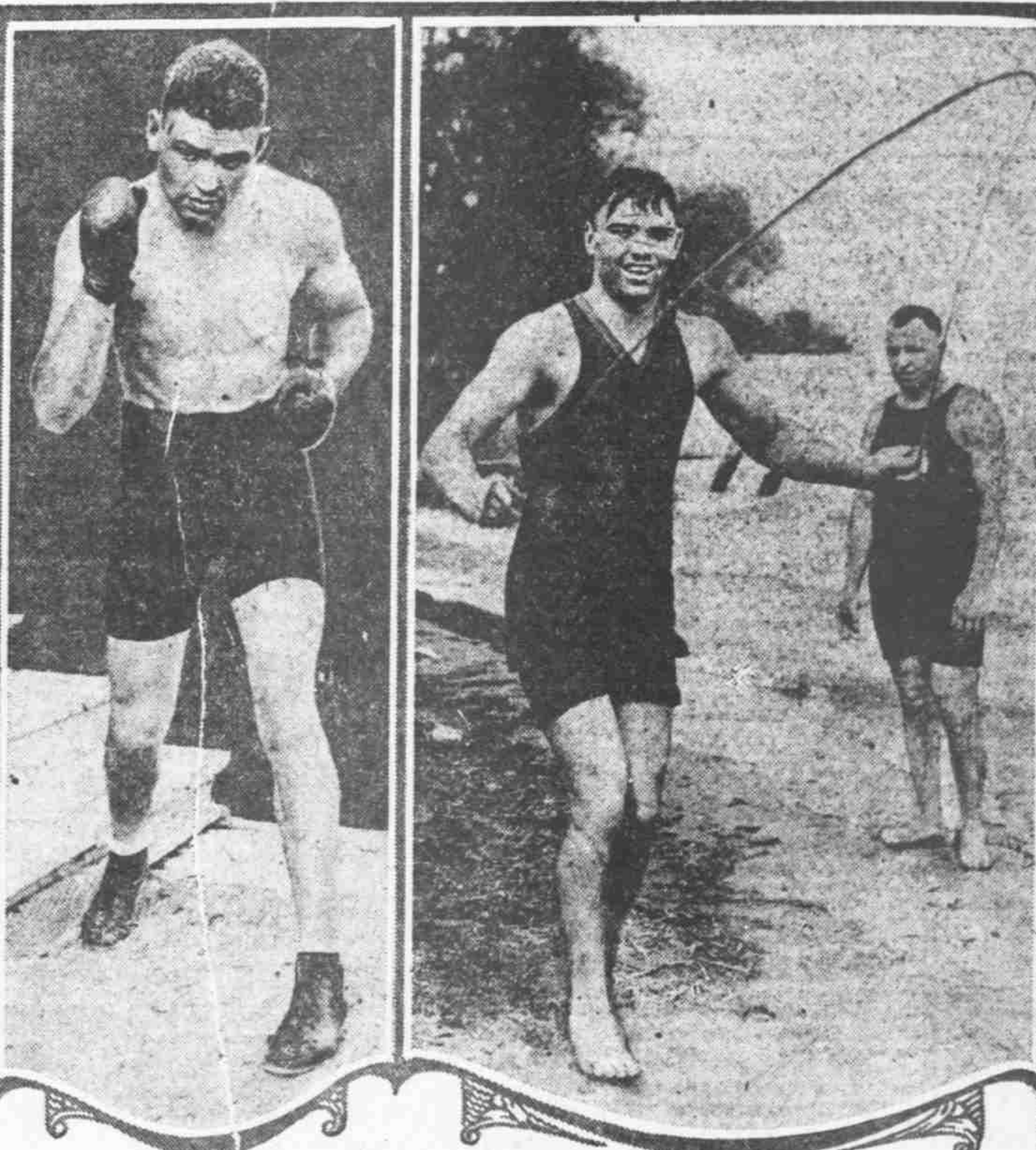
"A MAN IS ALWAYS TAKEN AT HIS OWN VALUATION WHEN HE ADMITS HE IS A FAILURE," SAYS THE OLD MAN OF FOGGY BOTTOM

Willard Must Get Trainer For Bout or He'll Surely Tumble

The Times' Complete Sport Page

Sam Rice Now Among First Five Sluggers in American League

Jack Dempsey, at Work and Play, Preparing for Championship Bout with Jess Willard on July 4



PHOTOS BY INTERNATIONAL.

Here Dempsey is shown working with the heavy sandbag at his quarters on Maumee Bay. Jack is a great believer in this form of conditioning and goes at the bag with the same viciousness that he displays when beating down an opponent in the ring. Jimmy De Forest, a famous conditioner of fighters, is seen in the background timing Dempsey's "rounds" with the heavy sack.

This is the latest photograph of the challenger for the heavyweight title now held by the massive Jess Willard. It shows the present fine condition of the youngster.

All work and no play will not make Jack Dempsey a dull boy. While he loves to work, he is fond of play and is never so happy as when skylarking on the beach or swimming. Rope skipping is part of his work, but he makes play of it.

On the form displayed in this photo, Dempsey would never win a championship in the singles at any big regatta. Still, he likes to row, and whenever Trainer De Forest calls a halt on the strenuous part of training he hops into a boat. What he lacks in skill he makes up in earnestness, and he has covered many miles on Maumee bay in the scow shown here.

WILLARD MUST GET TRAINER SOON OR HE'LL SURELY LOSE HIS TITLE

By FRANK G. MENKE.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 9.—Those who are vitally interested in the welfare of Jess Willard are urging today with increasing vehemence: "Get a trainer—and get him quickly."

But the giant Kansan, who is sole boss of his own conditioning operations, refuses—in this fashion:

"I'll train according to my own ideas. I know a whole lot more as to what I should and should not do in getting myself ready than any one else. Perhaps my methods are not meeting with unanimous approval of my friends at this time, but I'll promise them that I'll be in the best fighting shape of my career on the Fourth."

May be so—and may be not.

Plastic experts right now are almost a unit in taking issue with Willard. They express freely the opinion that if the king of pugilists doesn't change his present program, he is sure to be dethroned on July 4 by the mauling youth from Utah.

Through the first week of training here Willard's exercises have been little more than farcical. He simply has loafed along and has not permitted his corps of sparring partners to force him to take a long breath. The daily session of fist-fuffing, as demonstrated hereabouts in the champion's camp, has not exceeded in intensive violence those affairs that Jess staged during his circus days.

Doesn't Work Enough.

Up to the present time the champion has boxed an average of about five rounds a day, and has exhibited no more action than will be crowded into the very first round with Jack Dempsey. And boxing one full round a day in preparation for a twelve-round clash that is three weeks off is not according to Hoyle on pugilism.

Willard's skin is smooth and soft—and his muscles haven't toughened. Only hard work can do that. Jess is much slower of foot than he was while he swapped punches with Johnson and Frank Moran. But, worst of all from the viewpoint of Willard enthusiasts, the timing of the champion, both in defense and attack, is atrociously poor.

The champion has been the easiest sort of target for his sparring partners. Jess Hinkle and Walter Monahan hit him almost at will. Jess has been a mark for almost every straight left they have punched at him. Jess has taken those punches not because he wanted to but because his blocking, ducking and sidestepping apparatus have grown rusty from disuse through the years.

And bear in mind those wallows came from men who have boxed so often with the champion that he should be able to avoid their leads with blindfolded eyes.

His Judgment Is Bad.

In punching it is easy to see that Willard's judgment of distance is sadly lacking just now, and his muscular control is extremely poor. He misses with startling frequency for a

Some Suggestions for New Stuff

By TAD.

In every big fight the scribes have nicknames for the fighters. Remember at Reno when they wrote about Jeffries. They referred to him as "The Shaggy Monster," "The Man Mountain," "The Los Angeles Grizzly," "The Burly Boilermaker," and so on.

From now on you'll hear nicknames for both Willard and Dempsey.

Willard men might dub Dempsey "The Hawk of the Heavies." He doesn't know where he's going, but he's on his way.

And, coming right back at them without a word of warning, the Dempsey mob might call Mr. Willard "The Fottawattamie Porpoise."

Let 'er go, we're all friends.

MISKE WILL JOIN CHALLENGER SOON

TOLEDO, June 9.—Billy Miske, the St. Paul light-heavyweight, is expected to arrive here today or tomorrow to assist Jack Dempsey in his preparations for the July 4 contest for the world's championship.

Miske has faced Dempsey twice with considerable success. He fought one ten-round bout and another of six rounds, having little trouble in staying with the hard-hitting challenger for the world's title.

"Miske should prove of the greatest benefit to Dempsey," explained Jack Kearns, his manager, today. "Miske has speed and just as good boxing skill as the champion. It is for this last that Dempsey needs him. Dempsey will have no worries about Willard's blocking after working out with Miske."

Dempsey resumed work yesterday, enjoying the cool weather. He sparred two rounds with Bill Tate and two with Jamaica Kid, going at top speed. Then Jimmy De Forest called a halt.

LARRY SCHAFELY BUMPS INTO A BUNCH OF FIVES

Larry Schafely, former Washington second baseman, who is now playing in the Western League, ordered Jack Coffey, manager of the Des Moines club, out of the game the other day, and received three wallops for doing so. President Terney then suspended Coffey for five days and fined him \$25.

REX MEN WIN BATTLE

The Rex A. C. team hooked up with the Annapolis Naval Hospital team yesterday at Union League Park and emerged with a 4 to 1 win. The game was closely contested, although Rex outthit the visitors.

FIRST MOVIES FAIL TO INTEREST THEM

By TAD.

In 1894 (twenty-five years ago) when Jim Corbett was champion of the world there was a lot of bidding for a battle between Corbett and Peter Jackson. The latter at that time was champion of both England and Australia, a title never held by anyone before.

Offers came from all over the world for a battle between Corbett and Jackson. Three years before that they had fought sixty-one rounds and it was a dud of a fight.

The biggest offer in 1894 was from a moving picture concern, and the offer was for \$100,000. The battle to be fought in private.

Wouldn't it scare them today to hear that Jess Willard is to receive \$100,000 for his end alone in the Dempsey fight with the cut of the movies YET TO COME?

Here is what W. F. Corbett has to say about the Corbett-Jackson thing in the Sidney Referee:

Subsequent to the conference between Corbett and Jackson, a novel offer was made them. It came from some people who were handling a then new invention by Edison called a kinoscope. This was described as "a process for taking a succession of minute photographs of any animated scene, and when the result is reproduced afterwards by the medium of magic lanterns and electric apparatus, you can see the whole thing over again in an extremely realistic way."

One of these kinoscopes, which was on exhibition in San Francisco, portrayed strong man Sandow going through a weight-lifting performance, and not a motion or pose was missing. "It is wonderful," says my source of information, still referring to the birth of the film pictures, which are so perfect and so immediate that they are conveying the impression that you are looking at a real live miniature man going through his exhibition in an easy and natural manner."

These kinoscope people wanted to immortalize the Jackson-Corbett fight, and they were willing to pay \$40,000 for the privilege. They stipulated that the fight must be strictly private, and that the boxers should battle in a ten-foot ring so that they would be well within range of the photographing machine. The size of the ring probably knocked the business on the head. Neither Jackson nor Corbett appeared to take any notice of the offer.

DEPARTMENTAL LEAGUERS STAGE MATCHES TOMORROW

Departmental Tennis League players are down for two matches tomorrow afternoon. On the courts at the Bureau of Standards, Interior will play the Commerce team.

The public courts, the site of the Interstate and Smithsonian. Play will be held during the week for the postponed matches.

ALL-STARS AFTER GAMES

The All-Stars are looking for games with teams averaging fourteen to sixteen years of age. Manager Joe White, of 102 Seventh street southeast, taking care of the correspondence. The All-Stars defeated the Clover A. C. yesterday, 7 to 6, on the Power House grounds.

RICE AMONG FIRST FIVE HITTERS IN THE LEAGUE

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

Sam Rice, the Griffins' one real hitter, has fought his way up the ladder until today he is numbered among the first five batsmen in the American League with the classy average of .343 for thirty-six games. Bobby Veach, with .362, is out in front, followed by the immortal Ty Cobb, George Sisler, and Doc Johnston. Then comes Rice, who has started out upon another consecutive clouting streak.

It is the terrific hitting of Bobby Veach and Ty Cobb, behind superlative pitching by Ehmske, Daus, Leonard, and Boland that is making the Detroit Tigers a dangerous contender for final honors. In addition, several other members of the Tigers are hitting well in the pinches, notably Eddie Ainsmith, former Griffman, and the Tigers are kicking up much dust.

Today the Griffins are trying to get their breath in preparation for a strenuous week. Tomorrow the Cleveland Indians come to town for four games, to be followed by the Detroit Tigers. These two teams are going at top speed now and the Griffins will do well to hold their own.

The invasion by the Western clubs has started out without alarming the seaboard towns. For instance, the White Sox hit a snag on the Polo grounds. The Tigers had trouble in Boston, and the Browns were lucky to break even here. Even the Mackmen stood up and got one game from the Indians.

Sisler Is Brilliant. George Sisler, the Browns' first baseman, played a brilliant game in the final skirmish with the Griffins. Indeed, but for Sisler, that game would have been stopped by the rain without a decision. It was wholly due to his running, hitting, and holding that the Burkhevelike were able to break even on the series.

In the second inning Sisler batted a double out into Rice's territory, scored when Sam Agnew pegged poorly into center field. Only a man with Sisler's speed could have brought in that run, for Milan lost the ball for just the fraction of a moment. Then it was too late for the flying Brown was almost at third base, and he scored without trouble.

The deciding run, giving the victory to the Browns, 2 to 1, came in the ninth, just before the heavy shower landed on the field. Again it was due to Sisler. Bronkie singled with one out. Tobin drew a fly to Milan and Bronkie went up, Joe Leonard muffed Ed Garrity's perfect peg. Sisler delivered the goods with a crashing single to center, scoring Bronkie.

Shows Great Sense. Sisler showed great baseball sense in the eighth inning by making a play seldom seen. Foster had singled with one out when Milan hammered a slugging drive down at Sisler. The drive was much too hot for him to stop. He tried, though, the ball caroming off his glove toward Bronkie, who is a right nifty fielder.

Instead of standing like a dummy, as many first basemen would have done, Sisler backed up to the bag and zipped the speedy Milan. That was a great play, and the fans were there with their applause.

Walter Johnson pitched fine ball. Weak support gave the visitors their quick take advantage. The Browns play smart ball sometimes.

Starts a Great Play

Joe Leonard, whose muffed proved so disastrous in the ninth, showed a

JOHNSON HAS TOUGH LUCK AND SISLER HELPS BROWNS

St. L. Ab H.P.O.A. Wash. Ab H.P.O.A. Totals. 30 6 27 12

St. L. 10 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 Washington 6 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1

Runs—Bronkie, Sisler and Shanks. Errors—Tobin, Leonard and Agnew. Left on base—St. Louis 2; Washington 1. First base on balls—Off Gallia, 2; off Johnson 1. Struck out—By Gallia, 4; by Johnson 2. Two-base hits—Sisler, Rice. Sacrifice hit—Tobin. Sacrifice fly—Johnson. Double play—Foster to Judge; Leonard to Judge.

brilliant performance in the sixth inning. Indeed, it was so brilliant that it was startling. Few believed him capable of it.

Hank Severin, the Browns' catcher, singled for a starter in that frame. Gallia fouled to Foster, and then Jimmy Austin poked what threatened to be a clean hit over second base. Leonard was across in a flash, seizing the ball, stepping on second, forcing Severin, and then whipping the pill to Judge in time to get Austin, who is no slouch of a runner.

My word, that was a play fit for the eternal gods!

Bert Gallia pitched fine ball, being in danger only for a while in the fifth, when, with one gone, Shanks singled to center. Murphy singled to left, and Garrity walked, filling the corners. Johnson's long fly to Tobin brought Shanks in, but Judge yanked to Bronkie and Gallia was saved.

"SPUD" MURPHY FAVORITE WITH GEORGIA AVENUE FANS

That Washington fans like a hitter, even if he does boot 'em once in a while, is shown by the cheers given "Spud" Murphy when he came to bat in place of Sam Agnew yesterday in the fifth inning. He was given a rousing cheer by the bugs in all sections of the stand.

On Saturday "Spud" contributed a couple of costly errors to the box score, but he also had two hits, so when he came up yesterday the fans forgot all about those errors in the memory of the bingles.

MIDGETS STOPPED

The Champs stopped the Midgets on the Monument Lot yesterday by a score of 22 to 5.

Big League Biffers of Yesterday

	AB	H	T	R	AVG.
Grob, Reds	2	2	5	1	1.000
Olson, Robins	2	2	5	1	1.000
Eller, Reds	2	2	5	1	1.000
Faber, White Sox	1	1	1	1	1.000
Flick, Cubs	4	4	4	4	.750
Spaiker, Indians	4	4	4	4	.750
Peck, Yanks	4	4	4	4	.750
Narphy, Griffs	4	4	4	4	.667
Lester, Browns	4	4	4	4	.667
Stratton, Cards	4	4	4	4	.667
Smith, Cards	4	4	4	4	.667
Daubert, Reds	4	4	4	4	.667

TECH AND CENTRAL TO PLAY TOMORROW

Tech and Central will get together tomorrow afternoon to decide the high school baseball title. The Tech lads have won three contests, and Central has gained the long end of two.

A win for Tech will give the Manual Trainers undisputed possession of the championship. A win for Central will cause a three-cornered tie with Tech, Central and Western in the figuring.

Central will probably recover several stars who went down in the last advisory period marks. Tech will have its team intact.

The contest will probably be staged on Georgetown Field, if proper arrangements can be made. The Hilltop authorities will be asked to come to the rescue of the high schools again.

Failure of the schools to obtain playing fields this season has been the means of lessening interest in the games, as the attendance has been poor at Union League Park and at American League Park.

Tomorrow's game is sure to draw well. Not in years has such intense rivalry existed between Tech and Central.

DRIZZLING RAIN FALLING AS GOLF TOURNEY STARTS

WEST NEWTON, Mass., June 9.—A drizzling rainstorm was sweeping across the links of the Braeburn Country Club today when the first ball was driven out in the competition for the open golf championship title of the United States. The rain proved a detriment to a majority of the players.

All the 130 prominent golfers entered had hoped for clear weather, so they would be able to show their best game.

First eighteen holes of the seventy-two holes medal play were run off today. The second eighteen holes will be played tomorrow. And the best sixty-four score and those tied for sixty-fourth place will compete on Wednesday at thirty-six holes.

Charles (Chick) Evans, the present title holder, is defending his title against a strong field with Francis Gulmet, Mike Brady, Walter Hagen, George Sargent, Alex Smith, and Fred McLeod, all former title holders, taking part.

DEPARTMENTAL MEETS. Departmental Baseball League managers are expected to meet tonight at 424 Ninth street northwest, at 8 p. m.

\$2.75 - Philadelphia \$2.50 - Chester \$2.25 - Wilmington AND RETURN

War Tax 8% additional Sunday, June 15 SPECIAL TRAIN

Lvs. Washington (Union Station), 7:30 A. M. Returning leaves Broad Street Station, 7:15 P. M. West Philadelphia, 7:20 P. M. Chester, 7:43 P. M. Wilmington, 8:04 P. M.

Tickets on sale Friday, June 13 Pennsylvania R.R.

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